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## Living with Guys (and his handsome best friend.











## **Chapter 1 by Story Wars**

I just turned 18 and my parents are still making choices for me. My brother is 22 and lives in New York with 3 of his friends from NYU. My parents decided that I should live with him and his friends while I am going to school in New York. But first here is a little quick background on me and my brother.

I have always loved Broadway and dance. I applied for NYADA, and I happily got in. Five years before that, my brother got into NYU, and met Max, James, and Blake. They are all majoring in Criminal Justice. My parents, to save money, are making me move in with Jackson, my brother. Oh and I think I forgot to mention, my name is Emily. My parents are still not very happy with me living so far away from our home town of Los Angeles. Like I care.

My brother lives is a large studio loft apartment. I have been there once before and it looks like one large room. NOT! That's just the living room and kitchen. It has a long hallway in the back leading off with two bathrooms, and five bedrooms. Now, let's snap to reality.

School starts in a week. I am just getting off the plane and looking around for Jackson, he promised he would pick me up. Instead, I spot Blake. Blake happens to be very hot.... He has dirty blonde hair and blue eyes. He is around six foot five and is ripped with muscles. I have always had my crush on him and he has always seemed interested too, but Jackson being the my older brother, is protective and hates the idea of his best friend dating his sister.

I walk up to him and he brings me into a hug.

"Hey Em!" He says in my ear.

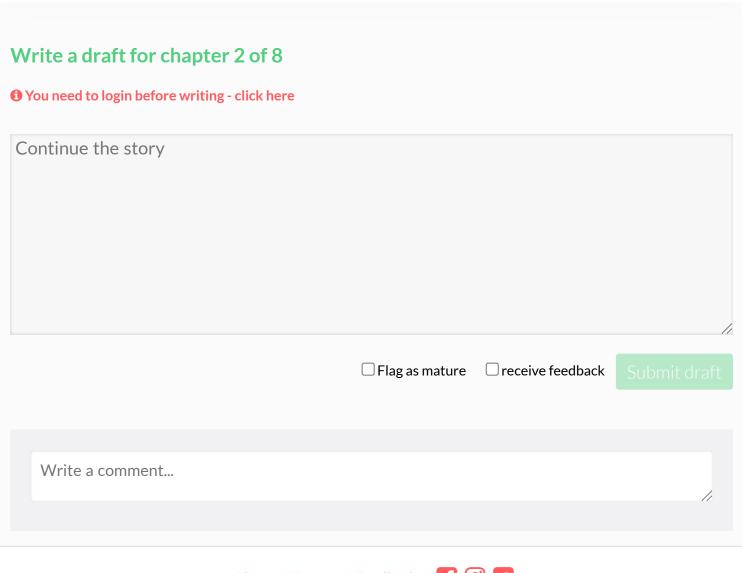
"Hey Blake," I say pulling away, smiling. "How is everything? It's been so long since I saw you last."

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